Apulanta, Bring Me Down

Don't load me up with stones Load me up with gold Weight on the shoulders Weight on the bleeding soul

So you wanna break me So you wanna break my will Now I know you shoot to kill Now I know you only wanted

Bring me down
Crush me under your heel
Bring me down
Break every bone in me
Bring me down
Tear off my self esteem
Bring me down
Bring me all the way down, down, down...

These days are murder
These days are darkest days
Faces surround me
All turning to one big mess

Words are like little knives Slicing me piece by piece Now I know you shoot to kill Now I know what you want from me

You destroy my solar system, but you'll never break me mister

Bring me down
Crush me under your heel
Bring me down
Break every bone in me
Bring me down
Tear off my self esteem
Bring me down
Bring me all the way down, down, down...